

GRAND RAPIDS HERALD

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Today it will be generally fair with south winds.

KRUSE IS CONDEMNED.

One reading of the testimony given by Clerk Minchin before the Wright investigating committee yesterday came to but one conclusion in regard to the clerk's chief, Kruse. The clerk himself says that Kruse is not a competent person to discharge the duties of his office. With that testimony, from a witness whose employment and personal association with Kruse qualifies him to know whereof he speaks, Kruse stands in a light that sheds no lustre upon his fitness for the important office he holds. In the case of Wright the committee will deal according to the proof of the charges now before it. As to Kruse it has no jurisdiction, and THE HERALD, therefore, takes occasion again to enter its protest against permitting him to draw another day's salary. Minchin's testimony, if it shows anything, shows that Kruse is a liar. It also shows, if it shows anything, that he is dishonest. It also shows, if it shows anything, that he entered into a conspiracy to cheat the city. It also shows, if it shows anything, that he ordered his clerk to make entries in the public records of his office, contrary to the rules of good business management and for the purpose of hoodwinking the investigating committee. THE HERALD has no knowledge upon which to base an opinion as to the reliability of Minchin's testimony; but if it is true and it is given under the sanction of an oath, the duty of Mayor Uhl is plain and unmistakable. Kruse should be summarily dismissed pending investigation. If such a course is not pursued, then public officials may stand charged with lying, swindling, cheating and false entry without any fear of arraignment. It is a sorry commentary upon the conduct of our city affairs when public officers, charged with the faithful performance of their duties, conspire to take a few dollars from the city's pauper fund and then with brazen impudence declare that it is nobody's business but their own. It savors strongly of taking the pennies from a dead man's eyes and then kicking the corpse because they were not nickels.

GRIP TO BE INVESTIGATED.

England will at once be subjected to a close scrutiny to ascertain the cause of the influenza. Its history, symptoms and effects will be inquired into and a final report will be made upon the findings of the most eminent physiologists of that country. The commission is the outcome of a decision made by the royal court, after the death of the Duke of Clarence, to locate the source of the devastating disease and if possible to adopt proper sanitary regulations to check its merric ravages among the people. The action of the government is a wise one, for it will directly shield the people from the ignorance of the practitioners who, beginning at aconite prescribe every drug in the Pharmacopoeia down to Zinfandel, as a remedy for the puzzling, exasperating and unmanageable malady. It is surprising that a vast amount of ignorance concerning the grip exists among the members of the medical fraternity. With the epidemic widespread in this country for the second or third time, the physicians know little more about it than on its first appearance. If one is suffering from a cold in the head, a slight irritation of the bronchial tubes, a soreness in the lungs, a gripping of the bowels, a pain in the head, or an ache in the big toe, the average physician unhesitatingly pronounces it a case of the grip, and the patient is hustled into bed and swathed in hot cloths and mustard plasters until he resembles a boiled lobster. When a genuine case of the grip prostrates a man the doctors are all at sea and are forced to admit that they are in hopeless ignorance of methods or remedies for treatment, and resort to the only means at hand to effect a cure—experiment. If this royal commission shall learn the cause of the epidemic, locate its exact base of attack and clearly define its symptoms, its subjugation by medicine will follow in a few months; but until then the grip will baffle the skill and learning of the medical world.

PEACE IS ASSURED.

With the statement that the Chilean government has made slight apology and submitted to the terms demanded by this government, there will come a sense of relief. The first and only reliable information concerning the nature of Chile's reply was given to the public yesterday by Secretary Blaine. The sensational dispatches printed under heavy headlines were the creature of imagination, the products of the bitter strife waged by and between the news agencies to score "scoops" on one another. All that has been published concerning Chile's reply could have been conceived in the office of any newspaper having on its staff a first class news "faker." The guesses, however, have been partly confirmed by Secretary Blaine's statement, and the "fakers" will be forgiven for their wild and picturesque forecasts and

blood-curdling declarations. Now that the disturbing question is at rest it is proper to felicitate ourselves upon the happy termination. War with Chile would have been a deplorable catastrophe, for it would have involved us in a series of after-consequences from which it would be difficult to extricate ourselves. It may be taken for settled that the preparations for war in the navy yards will be suspended, and that our warships ordered to cruise in Chilean waters will be ordered to return. Already a force of men employed at the Boston navy yard has been dismissed. One result sure to follow the scare will be to turn our attention to the navy and the work of strengthening our forces will be pushed forward with greater energy than ever before. This result will be worth something.

PUBLIC RECORDS.

One of the pernicious customs that has fastened itself like a barnacle on to the register of deeds' office is the practice of withholding from the newspapers, when request is made, the transfers of real estate by mortgage or deed. The very purpose for which the office was created is to give public notice of such transfers, and to establish unquestioned and unquestionable proof of ownership of land. The books in which those transfers are recorded are open to the public during legal business hours, and the humblest citizen has the statutory right to examine them. The register is custodian of them only, and he has no authority in law to deny any person access thereto upon any pretext whatever. The present register of Kent county is a courteous gentleman and discharges the duties of his office in a satisfactory manner, but he has fallen heir to the practice of closing his books to newspaper reporters whose duties it is to ascertain the number and nature of transfers recorded in his office. He justifies his action by saying that "he has been requested to suppress certain conveyances." It is these very conveyances that are of greatest interest to the public. For instance: a man with good credit, owning valuable property, may transfer all his possessions today, and upon offering the instrument for record request that it be held from the papers. Tomorrow he may incur obligations to the extent of thousands of dollars upon the strength of his reputation of yesterday, and an innocent creditor may thereby be mulcted. No honest and honorable transaction will seek obscurity and oblivion. No transfer of real property will be suppressed from the public prints if it be honest, square and bona fide.

Herr's warning to the men who drink whisky with other men's wives. A man named Barnes of Steubenville, O., visited a neighbor's wife Sunday night and drank at her solicitation a glass of whisky. He was afterwards seized with pains and thrown into convulsions. A doctor was summoned and declared that the man's limbs were paralyzed by strychnine poisoning. The injury will prove to be permanent. If a man desires to get "paralyzed" in the ordinary acceptance of the term, he will be wise if he takes his drink with somebody other than his neighbor's wife.

GENERAL INNES who was yesterday elected to the highest office in the gift of the grand lodge of Masons in this state is well qualified to discharge the duties of the eminent position. Throughout a long and honorable career as a man and citizen, he has been a strong defender of Masonry, and one of its most conspicuous champions. The honor is worthily conferred.

Mrs. REECHER is charged by the trustees of the Indianapolis church, of which her husband was pastor in the forties, with inaccuracy in stating that he received but \$600 a year salary. They claim that he was paid \$1000. Mrs. Reecher reiterates her original statement. The solution to the dispute is in the fact that the trustees promised to pay \$1000.

GEORGE HANSON, of the famous Hanson Bros., whose spectacular plays have been before the public for years, has shut his eyes to the glitter of the footlights and will go into the pulpit. He will be able to preach with telling effect if his sermons shall resemble his shows.

With new life and energy and the application of "horse sense" it is probable that the Owashtanong club will rise from its present complete ruin. Its motto henceforth should be to "make haste slowly"—very slowly.

DERING all the toil and turmoil incident to the Chilean affair the voice of Jerry Simpson was silent. Can it be possible that he feared if he opened his mouth he would put one of his bare feet into it? Perish the thought.

Democratic editors unite in demanding that the fearless and patriotic Egan shall be recalled. It's a good thing that Mr. Egan had his Irish with him, for he was brave and dauntless at every stage of the controversy.

NEGOTIATIONS are in progress for a reconciliation between the Vatican and the Austrian government. The estrangement grew out of political interference. The Austrians are the moving parties for a conciliation.

It is reported that Ben Butler has resolved to retire from public life at the close of the anarchist trials. Ben's future reputation would not have suffered any if he had carried out the resolution years ago.

SEN. ELLIS has been appointed postmaster for South Grand Rapids. The appointment is a good one.

When the atmosphere is so intensely cold that people in Alabama are free-

zing to death the charms of Labrador as a winter resort may become the legitimate subject for the railway booster.

New York's assembly has very wisely decided to admit representatives of the press to executions by electricity. The attempt to keep reporters away from legitimate news has never yet been successful.

THAT Buchanan man who wanted to fight for Uncle Sam at the drop of the flag, will strut around the streets of his native town and glory in the fact that he was the first "volunteer."

KALAMAZOO and Jackson are both in debt and unable to pay for their light. Each may yet be compelled to mortgage their hope for the future to insure a certain supply of air.

KRUSE is a very interesting study. He swears in one breath that he is kind and gentle with the poor, and in the next that he don't care a tinker's red herring for anybody.

KRUSE—I wish this cruel war were over.
WRIGHT—Yes, my dear old chum, it's getting too chilly for such warm friends as we are.

WILL Mayor Uhl please take official notice that Mr. Kruse's clerk says that Kruse is not competent? Will he also read what else the young man swears to?

WHITELEY REID will resign his position as minister to France, and resume his labors in the newspaper profession. A noble resolution.

CONGRESS will now settle down to the daily grind of routine and pleasant anticipations of the junket to Chicago February 22.

LOS ANGELES is telegraphing all over the country that there is no grip there. May be not. But there's real estate agents.

KRUSE and Wright seem to be Kwee and Wrong.

AMUSEMENTS.

Agnes Herndon is attracting large audiences at Redmond's this week, which pay deserved tribute to her acting in "La Belle Marie." The usual matinee will be given today.

The odd bill at Smith's this week is being well patronized. Matinees are in order tomorrow and Saturday.

The entertaining and ever welcome Herrmann, aided by Miss Herrmann, will be the attraction at Powers' next Monday and Tuesday nights. What constitutes the charm and insure the success of Herrmann's work is his admirable facility of entertaining his audience while performing his difficult feats of legerdemain, with little comedy interludes and bits of play-acting, that serve the double purpose of amusing his audience and distracting their attention from his nimble and expert sleight-of-hand work. His program this season includes, besides his latest illusion "Sarebeka," "New Black Art," "La Corcon," "A Slave Girl's Dream," and "Abdoli Kaba, an oriental fakir. The sale of seats will open tomorrow morning.

Modjeska, the great Polish actress, who is no stranger to the lovers of legitimate acting, will be at Powers' Grand next Wednesday and Thursday evenings. The patrons of this theater have by vote elected that Manager Lathrop shall select "Macbeth" and "Marie Stuart" as the bills for this engagement. Modjeska will be supported by the following players: T. B. Thalberg, John A. Dane, Benj. B. Rogers, Beaumont Smith, Howard Kyle, Delaney Barclay, George Hazelton, Jules Cluzette, Wadsworth Harris, Robt. P. Carter, W. A. Shaw, Frank Vincent, Kate Meek, Mrs. Beaumont Smith, Miss Helen Jones, and Miss Edith Meek.

Manager Burruch's date book calls for the production of the popular melodramatic aquatic play, "The Paymaster," at Redmond's theater, beginning next Sunday evening.
Remenyi, surrounded with a company of his musical artists, will give one of his incomparable performances on the violin at Hartman hall tomorrow night. Remenyi's program will be one which will engage and please all tastes. The selections being made with a view of catering to the masses as well as to the connoisseurs of music. The sale of seats will open at the Ottawa street box office this morning.

Geary's museum is drawing large audiences this week. Leroy Millard, the musical genius, was born and raised in this city, and has been before the public for years, yet this is his first appearance here. His parents, who live in Iowa, never saw their son on the stage until Tuesday evening, when they were present in the theater with several relatives. "Jo-Jo," the Russian wonder, is underlined for next week.

A BABY'S DIARY.

Dad Liked It at First but He Soon Got Tired.

First Week—As near as I am able to judge from appearances my arrival has kicked up quite an excitement in the household. I have been weighed and the figures were given at eight pounds. I have also been carefully inspected and have been pronounced sound in mind and limb. It's a go as far as I am concerned. My young dad seems to be tickled half to death. When he heard I was a boy he went out back of the house and jumped on his hat for joy. If I don't make him jump for some other cause before I get over this redness of complexion then you may play marbles on my bald head!

Second Week—Nurse is here yet and I'm on my good behavior. She looks to me like a woman who wouldn't take much sass from a youngster, and I don't plant a row until my muscles work up a little more. Several parties in to see me, and I had to listen to the usual congratulations. Some talk of bringing me up on a bottle, but I'll have something to say about that later on. I'm lying low and taking things easy. Dad is still walking around with a grin on his face. When he remarked that I was just the quietest and most good natured baby in all Chicago I came near giving myself dead away. There's a surprise in store for that harem, and it'll hit him like a load of brick.

Third Week—Everything so-so. Nurse seems kind of tired. She brags about what a little darling I am, but she's talking for wages. I'm quite sure she mis-trusts me. People keep coming in to see my mother and look at my feet. The

general verdict is—about—that I'm just the cutest, handsomest young'un ever born. There's all that, however, and I'm not at all stuck on my shape.

They allowed dad to carry me around a few minutes last evening, and you'd a thought he owned the earth. He said he could walk with me for a week, and I just gurgled. He'll drop to something before he's a week older. I haven't said much thus far, but I've done a heap of thinking just the same. I don't propose to take advantage of the baby act much longer. Had a row with the nurse and had to give in. Hooten, but not conquered.

Fourth Week—I told you I'd do it and I did! The night after the nurse left I kicked up that unfinished business with dad; and along about 1 o'clock in the morning he was the sickest man you ever saw. I didn't want to kill him in one night and so saved some of him over for the next. Well, you know, all babies have it and I wasn't going to be left out. Kicks, squirms, wriggles, yells, with dad trotting up and down until he finally shook his fist under my nose and hoped I'd die.

Then I let up a little, but I've got a lot more colic saved up. The happy grin has quite vanished from his face and they say he has lost five pounds. That's all right. I propose to take a hand in from this time on. If the old man gets out to lodge or a checker party again this winter you just ask me how it happened. I'm keeping the run of things under the proper dates, and now and then I'll dish up half a column or so and let you know who's running the house. Dad may go any day next week, but as for me I've come to stay.—Chicago Tribune.

HULDA REGINA GRASER.

Sketch and Portrait of the Only Woman Customs Broker.

In the center of the business district of Cincinnati is a sign reading, "H. R. Graser, customs broker." It is that of Miss Hulda Regina Graser, who is another example of what women can do in competition with men. She is a



HULDA REGINA GRASER.

bright, pretty girl, twenty-one years old, who has taken up the line of business followed by her father. She was born in Montreal. Her parents moved to Chicago when she was young. The great fire swept away all their property, and they came to Cincinnati. Miss Hulda was educated partly in the public schools and partly by private tutors. At the time of her father's death she was too young to continue his business, and when she decided to become a customs broker (she only one of her sex in the United States) she found she must begin anew, for the business built up by her father had scattered and there was sharp competition in the field.

She went boldly out into the business world, made the acquaintance of her father's old patrons and sought new ones for her own. It was a hard battle for a young girl, but she won the fight and now controls an extensive and profitable business, attending to all the importing of several of the largest of the firms of the Queen City. The goods are consigned direct to her, she figures up the duty, pays the same and delivers the goods to the proper parties. It is a business of extraordinary difficulty in detail. She must know the different ratings; she figures the duty on every manner of goods from every country under the sun. The bills are made out in the particular coin of the realm from which the goods come, the most reduce that to United States currency. She must keep herself posted in all tariff laws and regulations, and follow the legislation of congress in regard to all changes in the customs and tariff laws. The government officials applaud the nosiness, exactness, care and dispatch of all her work in a business for which few men are as well qualified.

Mrs. Margaret Sangster.

Mrs. Sangster, the editor of Harper's Bazar, is an illustration of the fact that women, sometimes at least, have both business capacity and executive ability.

Mrs. Sangster does her editorial work with great ease, and is never rushed for time. She always has a pleasant and kindly word for her assistants and the contributors to the journal she conducts, and a visit to her on business is a pleasure, even when she cannot find a place for the piece submitted. Mrs. Sangster is a little past fifty, though she does not look it, and has for more than twenty years been a busy and successful author and journalist. She was successively associate editor of Hearth and Home, The Christian at Work and The Christian Intelligence, and for a long time before she was made editor of Harper's Bazar she was a contributor to that paper and had charge of a department of Harper's Young People. She has published several volumes. Among these were "Poems of the Household" (1874), and "Home Fairies and Heart Flowers" (1887), and also several Sunday school books.

In addition to her editorial work, Mrs. Sangster has found time during the past two summers to actively participate in Chautauque assemblies, and much to her astonishment and gratification she has developed a wonderful gift for public speaking. To find that she could do this successfully, she says, was a delight akin to that one feels when one has learned to swim and finds that the water has no danger, but is a source of pleasure instead. She has talked the past two summers at the meetings of the Women's council, at Monaca lake, Madison, Wis., to young girls on domestic and house-keeping subjects. She is so much pleased with this new work that she means to do as much of it in the future as she can without neglecting her duties as an editor. It is easy to understand how charming Mrs. Sangster is on the platform, for her voice, while not at all loud, is sweet and musical and has great carrying power. Her manner is earnest, direct

and graceful, and it would be hard indeed not to be interested in anything she might have to say. J. O. S.



A Coconut Shell. Take a coconut shell and have it sawed vertically into quarters. Small holes must be burned through each end of each section, after which a bag of bright yellow silk or satin is made and the coconut pieces first fastened together by the bottom holes with yellow ribbon, are placed around the bag, which protrudes in careless puffs from between the sections of shell. A wide hem and draw strings at the top are used to hang it by, the pieces of shell being fastened by the upper holes after the top has been drawn in place.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Germany has 10,000 locomotives. Discontent is the peg in your shoe that hurts.

Count Herbert Blumenthal is contemplating a visit to America. There are 200,000 singers in the choir of the Church of England.

The output of asbestos from the Canadian mines last year was 8,000 tons. The output of petroleum in this country for October was nearly 5,000,000 barrels.

People who blow their own horns do not always furnish good music for other people.

Virginia has fully 15,000,000 acres of arable land lying idle. It is owned by large land holders.

The largest chicken ranch in the world is said to be on an island in Bellingham bay, Puget sound.

Some men are grasping enough to want to subdivide the day they are made of and sell it for town lots.

The heart of Gambetta was deposited recently beneath a statue of him which has been erected in Paris.

Emperor William's latest hunting expedition at Overstuck was made in a carriage drawn by four white horses.

In the last year the copper mines of Keweenaw point, Lake Superior, produced 105,354,000 pounds of refined copper. The capacity for true friendship is a rare and precious quality possessed almost exclusively by certain of the brute creation.

The man who forgets himself in his sacrifices for others is not as great as he who makes the sacrifices remembering himself.

A trip up Pike's peak by the new rail way is said to be too much for one out of every 500 people, on account of the marvellous air.

Rev. Dr. Jencks, of Indianapolis, has very odd proofs that the world will end in ten years, and he gets sixty-nine of them from the Bible.

In New York city there are about a dozen perfume manufacturers, hidden a score of others who make imitation extracts and odors.

A brass cannon bearing its lamp burden between its horns is a holiday novelty, and a bronze elephant supporting also a light giving howdah is another.

By way of a joke a man, unperceived, extracted a bottle from a fellow passenger's pocket in a train car near Dublin and drank some of the contents, believing it to be whiskey. It turned out to be poison, causing his death.

The Archbishop's Retort.

"Archbishop Ryan was dining with George W. Childs the other day," remarked a Philadelphia gentleman, "and the usual Philadelphia dinner party was present—Wayne MacVeagh and the rest. The extemporary general sat next to the archbishop. During the evening the subject of railway passes was brought up, very naturally, when the archbishop said that he had never traveled on a railroad pass in all his life and had never been offered one. Of course this singular statement attracted the attention of Colonel McClure, Clayton McMichael, Wayne MacVeagh and the rest and caused a general smile of wonderment. "Why, my dear archbishop," said MacVeagh, "you have missed one of the real pleasures of life, as he is known in Philadelphia."

"The sensation of traveling on a pass would certainly be new to me," said his grace.

"I'll have to see Mr. George W. Boyd, of the Pennsylvania road, about this," said MacVeagh, and use my influence toward having this oversight corrected."

"Really," replied the archbishop, "I—"

"Oh, that's all right," interrupted MacVeagh. "You can use your influence to get me a pass over the road, you are supposed to control in a measure."

"Ah, my dear sir," retorted his reverence with a mock indignation, "I have no control over or influence with the managers of any road you are likely to travel!"

—New York Herald.

No Sameness There.

"You don't have stewed prunes here every day, do you?" asked the new boarder of Hunker, as the two left the table.

"Oh, no," replied Hunker. "Mrs. Small serves a good variety. We had stewed prunes today. Tomorrow we shall be likely to have prune pie; next day prune sauce, then prune turnover, followed by prune meringue and prune rolls. Oh, no; there's no sameness here!"

—Harper's Bazar.

A Feminine Search.

Elbbs—How do do, Bob? Where's sis? Bob (his husband)—Gone shopping.

"What did she want?"

"Nothing."

"Then why did she go shopping?"

"To see if she could find anything that would make her want something."—New York Weekly.

Logical.

Teacher—Bobby, where do we get our sugar?

Bobby—From the sugar cane.

Teacher—Correct. Now, Edward, where do we get our soap?

Edward—From the soapstone!—Rock-ester Post-Express.

Slight Delay.

Clara—I thought you were to go walking with Miss Groggins today? Didn't she have a new walking costume just from Paris?

Maudie—Yes. But her dressmaker says it won't be done until tomorrow.—Clook Review.

A Successful Hunt.

Cholly—Aw! what success did you have on your hunting expedition, Freddy, dear boy? Did you kill any game?

Freddy—No, but I joyed! But I do take it, we killed four of the hunting dogs.—Truth.

AMUSEMENTS.

POWERS' GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Brady & Garwood, Lessees and Managers,
T. F. Ricker, Resident Manager and Treas.

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First Appearance in Three Years.
A CARNIVAL OF MAGIC.
FLOW OF MYSTERY.
FEAST OF MYSTERY.

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THE GREAT

HERRMANN.

Vanishing Lady Legerdemains

An Elaborate Programme of MYSTIC NOVELTIES

Seats on sale Friday, Jan. 29.

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Brady & Garwood, Lessees and Managers,
T. F. Ricker, Resident Manager and Treas.

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WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
FEB. 3 and 4.

MODJESKA

And her own company of players.

WEDNESDAY—Scotcher's Historical Play,
MARY STUART.

THURSDAY—Shakespeare's Tragedy,
MACBETH.

Sale of seats opens Monday, Feb. 1. Prices \$1.50, 50c, 25c, 10c and 5c.

Next attraction—Private & secure.

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C. SUMNER BURROUGHS, Acting Manager.

One Week! Commencing Sunday, Jan. 24

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The great Heroic Actress.

AGNES HERNDON

The peer of any actress on the stage, with strong dramatic support in her successful comedy efforts.

10 CTS.

La Belle Marie!

A WOMAN'S REVENGE.

20 CTS.

Miss Herndon in the dual role.

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A COQUET GILL.

30 CTS.

MARIE DU BOIS.

A WOMAN OF THE WORLD.

50 CTS.

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GRANDEST CONCERT OF THE SEASON.

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Violinist.

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ADMISSION, 50 CENTS.

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THE GREAT FEATURE SHOW!

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MATHEWS' PERFORMING GOATS.

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